

MICHIGAN NOTES.

STATE NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Happenings of the Past Few Days Which Have Occurred in Our Own State Reported by Telegraph and Placed for the Convenience of the Reader.

THREE RIVERS, July 3.—Sheriff Seckel of St. Joseph county arrested Harry A. Cowan at Cambridge, Ills. Cowan will be tried for the murder of Willard N. Johnson last October, a crime for which Del S. Swartz recently began to serve a life sentence in the state's prison at Jackson. The sheriff believes Swartz is innocent and that he now has the real culprit.

The specific charge for which a requisition is asked for Cowan is that of a petty swindle at White Pigeon. It is known that on the night of the murder Cowan drove a white horse in the vicinity of the crime and was seen on the bridge from which Johnson's body was thrown into the St. Joseph river. This horse was a conspicuous feature of Del Swartz's trial, but at the close of the trial was a partial mystery. Cowan when here pretended to be the advance agent of a circus.

FROM PRISON TO AFFLUENCE.

Michigan Man Has a Fortune of \$235,000

AWAITING HIM.
IONIA, July 3.—Two years ago August Dahner was sent to the Ionia prison for two years for whipping a man who refused to pay him his wages. Dahner served his time and was released. When he stepped out of prison he was met at the door by attorneys who informed him that a fortune of \$235,000 was his when chose to claim it.

It appears that Dahner's uncle was one of the original forty-niners and struck pay dirt in the Calico mining district of San Bernardino county, Cal., years ago and had increased his wealth. When he died about eighteen months ago he had six living heirs, one of whom is Dahner. Dahner will go back to his home and then to California to claim the fortune. When he was sentenced to state's prison he had the sympathy of the neighborhood. Dahner is young and unmarried.

Appointed by Governor Rich.

LANSING, Mich., June 28.—General James H. Kidd of Ionia, ex-inspector general of the Michigan National guard and ex-commander of the Michigan Grand Army of the Republic, has been appointed by Governor Rich quartermaster general, to succeed George M. Devlin, deceased. General Kidd was colonel of the Sixth Michigan cavalry and was brevetted a brigadier general of volunteers for gallant and meritorious services. Colonel Charles V. Deland was selected by the governor to fill the office of state statistician, which was established by the last legislature.

Two Tragedies at Benton Harbor.

BENTON HARBOR, Mich., July 1.—Excitement was caused here by the finding of a body on the Chicago and West Michigan tracks near this city, supposed to be that of I. M. Hatfield, recently a laborer in the Hotel Whitcomb at St. Joseph. This was seconded by the finding of William Flansburg, a real estate man of this city, in his room at the Hotel Higbee with a bullet in his head. The latter is still alive, but his condition is hopeless.

Stormed the Opera House.

BYRON, Mich., July 1.—Angry citizens with eggs, stones and clubs stormed the opera house, where a trio of mediums were holding forth, and badly disfigured the building. Manager M. D. Comstock swore out a warrant for President F. S. Ruggies of the village board, and six other prominent citizens, charging them with malicious destruction of property.

Filed a Blanket Mortgage.

DETROIT, July 2.—The Citizens' Street Railway company has filed a \$7,000,000 blanket mortgage covering its property, to the New York Security and Investment company. It is what is called a consolidated mortgage, and is made to cover all the company's indebtedness and for the continuance of its work of equipping lines with electricity.

Digging a Hole a Mile Deep.

CALUMET, July 3.—Aud was out for No. 6 shaft, Tamarack mine. The shaft will be large enough for eight compartments and will extend vertically almost a mile into the bowels of the earth before striking the copper lead. It will require four years' working, day and night, with powerful dynamite, to reach the vein.

Will Plead Guilty.

DETROIT, July 2.—Treadwell and Derrick, two of the members of the gang who were found guilty of carrying on the green goods business, have weakened and will plead guilty to all the indictments found against them. Treadwell has a long list of convictions and sentences against him.

Census to Establish Claims.

NILES, Mich., July 2.—A census is being taken by Indian Agent J. W. Cadman of the Potawatomi tribe of Indians who live near Dowagiac for the purpose of establishing their individual claims to \$100,000 shortly to be paid them by the government. There are 350 members of the tribe living.

Couldn't Agree on the Emily Hall Case.

DETROIT, July 2.—The jury in the trial of Dr. Dennis J. Seamen, the physician who is charged with the responsibility for Emily Hall's death on account of a criminal operation, came into court and announced a disagreement. The jury was discharged and another trial of the case will be had.

Retired Minister Killed by a Train.

BLISSFIELD, Mich., July 2.—Rev. H. N. Brown, a retired M. E. clergyman, prominent in Detroit and other Michigan cities for forty years, was struck and instantly killed by a locomotive while walking on the Lake Shore railroad track last evening.

Heavy Loss with No Insurance.

MANISTEE, Mich., July 1.—Representative Charles W. Perry's saw and grist mill at Pierpont, twenty miles north of Manistee, was destroyed by fire. Total loss about \$100,000; no insurance.

Perished in the Flames.

PONTIAC, Mich., July 1.—While shooting rats in his barn James White set fire to the hay, and while trying to extinguish the fire was burned to death.

Charged with Obstructing Mails.

LANSING, Mich., July 3.—John Bode-wig and George Johnson, two of the men

charged with train wrecking at Battle Creek during the railroad strike last year, are in jail here. They were rearrested last week upon the charge of obstructing the United States mails.

Meeting of Instructors of the Deaf.

FLINT, Mich., July 2.—The fourteenth national convention of American Instructors of the Deaf, which opened here with an address of welcome by Governor Rich, drew together about three hundred interested in this work.

State Items.

John P. Treadwell and William Derry, two green goods men, who belonged to the so-called Hillsdale (Mich.) gang, have been convicted in the United States court at Detroit.

Miss Jane Irwin, member of the west side graduating class at Jackson, has record of seven years of perfect attendance at school.

Property in the limits of Armada is assessed at \$218,040.

The Coldwater Sun says Branch county's sorrel crop is better than its hay crop this year.

Edith Lalley of Alma, 16 years old, died in consequence of excessive bleeding at the nose recently.

Blissfield's roller mill, closed for repairs, is open again and in shape to produce 100 barrels of flour per day if the farmers will furnish the wheat.

Sheboygan people are grumbling because the river is so full of logs that the steamers which make the trip via Mullett lake cannot get through.

The Tecumseh village council has given the contract for the Brownville bridge to the Columbus Bridge company for \$1,363, and for the stone work to Lowry & Mitchell for \$1,800.

At the third annual reunion of the Luther family, held in the township of Adrian, Lenawee county, recently, 111 members sat down to dinner. Twenty members were absent.

A new base ball organization was formed at Hastings and D. A. Reynolds is president.

Three and four carloads of flour are being shipped from Middleville to eastern markets every day.

W. C. Titus, who has had charge of the electric light plant at Ovid since it was put in, has resigned to accept a similar position at Grand Ledge.

Mrs. Lucy A. Osband, who has taught the natural sciences at the state normal for the past fourteen years, has resigned her position.

B. N. Cooley, who has a farm of 23 acres quite near Coldwater, has sold it and its equipment to a Chicago lady for \$15,000.

James Voorhees has sold his livery stock at Ovid to parties from Central Lake, and has removed to Omer, Arenac county, where he will try farming.

Farmers in the vicinity of Dowagiac are sowing large quantities of millet on account of the failure of hay.

Although there are about a dozen green-houses at Hillsdale already, S. J. Shanks is building a fine new one.

The Methodists of Manchester, though numbering about 100 only, are endeavoring to secure contributions enough to build a new church.

EBULLITION OF ANARCHISM.

What the Mayor of Havana says of the Cuban Insurrection.

NEW YORK, July 3.—Segunda Alvarez, the mayor of Havana, who arrived in New York, says the insurgent strike for so-called liberty is an ebullition of anarchism. "The movement has no true or well defined foundation," he adds. "The general opinion in Havana, at least, is that if the United States had not openly expressed friendliness toward the Cubans the revolution would not have obtained its present proportions. If the federal authorities would only exert as much enterprise in preventing expeditions from leaving the states as they exhibit in catching smugglers who come to the country with a few pocketfuls of cigars the cause of Cuba would not have amounted to much, and Spain's respect for the United States would not be lowered."

FATAL CARRIAGE RIDE.

Horse Plunges Over an Embankment with Terrible Results.

PITTSBURG, July 3.—James Caussion, a glassworker of New Kensington, near here, with his family, consisting of his wife and children, a boy of 6 and a girl of 8 years, were out driving near their home. At the top of a high hill the horse became frightened and plunged sideways over the embankment. The occupants of the buggy were hurled to the bottom of the precipice, and the little girl was instantly killed. Mrs. Caussion's back was broken and her son was injured internally and probably fatally. Mr. Caussion was badly hurt but will recover. The horse was killed and the vehicle demolished.

Charged with Filibustering.

WASHINGTON, July 3.—Official information has been received here that the real reason for the detention by United States at Key West of the small cutter Attick is that she is charged with filibustering. Five men on board her have been held on suspicion of being Cuban filibusters. It is charged that the Attick is going to Tampa to take on her filibustering party similar to that which went on the George W. Childs. The Attick came recently from Nassau, Bahamas, and was without a list of the ship's crew, bill of health or other papers.

Iowa Embezzler Captured.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 3.—William Henry Johnson, the former treasurer of Muscatine county, Ia., who is alleged to have embezzled \$81,000 of municipal funds and then fled, was brought from Honolulu on the steamer Australia by H. F. Wylie, sheriff of Muscatine county. He declares that his shortage does not amount to more than \$2,000, which he says was made good by his bondsmen.

Will Follow His Father's Footsteps.

COLUMBUS, O., July 3.—James R. Garfield, second son of the murdered President, will be nominated this week for state senator in the same district which elected his father in 1858. He will thus, if elected, enter political life in the same district and in the same office that his father did. Later on the young man hopes to become a member of congress.

Second Sale of a Railway.

TOLEDO, O., July 3.—The Toledo, Ann Arbor and North Michigan railroad was sold for the second time at auction here yesterday under an order of the United States court. It was bought in by R. C. Martin, of New York, who represents the reorganization committee of the bondholders, for \$2,627,000.

SKETCHES OF LINCOLN.

He Regins Law Practice at Springfield.

MOVING HIS GOODS AND CHATTELS.

His Entry Into the Law Office—A Tilt With Douglas—Dramatic Scene on the Stump. He Makes an Apology For His Scathing Ridicule.

[From "The Life of Lincoln" by William H. Herndon and Jesse W. Weik. Copyright, 1888, by Jesse W. Weik. Copyright, 1888, by D. Appleton & Co.]

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After serving in the legislature for several terms with no great distinction Lincoln moved to Springfield, and in March, 1837, he was licensed to practice law. His name appears for the first time as attorney for the plaintiff in the case of Hawthorne versus Woolridge. He entered the office and became the partner of his comrade in the Black Hawk war, John T. Stuart, who had gained rather an extensive practice, and who, by the loan of sundry text-books several years before, had encouraged Lincoln to continue in the study of law. Stuart had emigrated from Kentucky in 1828, and on account of his nativity, if for no other reason, had great influence with the leading people in Springfield. He used to relate that on the next morning after his arrival in Springfield he was standing in front of the village store, leaning against a post in the sidewalk and wondering how to introduce himself to the community, when he was approached by a well dressed old gentleman, who, interesting himself in the newcomer's welfare, inquired after his history and business.

"I'm from Kentucky," answered Stuart, "and my profession is that of a lawyer, sir. What is the prospect here?" Throwing his head back and closing his left eye, the old gentleman reflected a moment. "Young man, d—d slim chance for that kind of a combination here," was the response.

A Modest Law Office.

At the time of Lincoln's entry into the office Stuart was just recovering from the effects of a congressional race in which he had been the loser. He was still deeply absorbed in politics and was preparing for the next canvass, in which he was finally successful, defeating the wily and ambitious Stephen A. Douglas. In consequence of the political ailments Stuart did not give to the law his undivided time or the full force of his energy and intellect. Thus more or less responsibility in the management of business and the conduct of cases soon devolved on Lincoln. The entries in the account books of the firm are all in the handwriting of Lincoln. Most of the declarations and pleas were written by him also. This sort of exercise was never congenial to him, and it was the only time, save a brief period under Judge Logan, that he served as junior partner and performed the labor required of one who serves in that rather subordinate capacity. He had not yet learned to love work. The office of the firm was in the upper story of a building opposite the northwest corner of the present Courthouse square. In the room underneath the county court was held. The furniture was in keeping with the pretensions of the firm—a small lounge or bed, a chair containing a buffalo robe, in which the junior member was wont to sit and study, a hard wooden bench, a feeble attempt at a bookcase and a table which answered for a desk. Lincoln's first attempt at settlement in Springfield, which preceded a few days his partnership with Stuart, has been graphically described by his friend, Joshua F. Speed, who generously offered to share his quarters with the young legal aspirant. Speed, who was a prosperous young merchant, reports that Lincoln's personal effects consisted of a pair of saddlebags containing two or three lawbooks and a few pieces of clothing.



STEPHEN A. DOUGLAS. He had ridden into town on a borrowed horse," relates Speed, "and engaged from the only cabinet maker in the village a single bedstead. He came into my store, set his saddlebags on the counter and inquired what the furniture for a single bedstead would cost. I took slate and pencil, made a calculation and found the sum for furniture complete would amount to \$17 in all." Said he: "It is probably cheap enough, but I want to say that, cheap as it is, I have not the money to pay. But if you will credit me until Christmas, and my experiment here as a lawyer is a success, I will pay you then. If I fail in that, I will probably never pay you at all. The tone of his voice was so melancholy that I felt for him. I looked up at him, and I thought then, as I think now, that I never saw so gloomy and melancholy a face in my life. I said to him: 'So small a debt seems to affect you so deeply, I think I can suggest a plan by which you will be able to attain your end without incurring any debt. I have a very large room and a very large double bed in it, which you are perfectly welcome to share with me if you choose.' 'Where is your room?' he asked. 'Up stairs,' said I, pointing to the stairs leading from the store to my room. Without saying a word he took his saddlebags on his arm, went up stairs, set them down on the floor, came down again, and, with a face beaming with pleasure and smiles, exclaimed, 'Well, Speed, I'm moved.'"

A Reply to Douglas.

One evening, while the usual throng of loungers surrounded the inviting fireplace in Speed's store, the conversation turned on political matters. The disputants waxed warm and acrimonious as the discussion proceeded. Business being over for the day, I strolled back, and seating myself on a log listened with eager interest to the battle going on among these would be statesmen. Stephen A. Douglas, I recollect, was leading on the Democratic side. He had already learned the art of dodging in debate, but still he was subtle, fiery and impetuous. He charged the Whigs with every blunder and political crime he could imagine. No vulnerable spot seemed to have escaped him. At last, with great vehemence, he sprang up and abruptly made a challenge to those who differed with him to discuss the whole matter publicly, remarking that "this store is no place to talk politics."

In answer to Douglas' challenge the contest was entered into. It took place in the Presbyterian church. Douglas, Calhoun, Lamborn and Thomas represented the Democrats, and Logan, Baker, Browning and Lincoln, in the order named, presented the Whig side of the question. One evening was given to each man, and it therefore required over a week to complete the tournament. Lincoln occupied the last evening, and, although the people by that time had necessarily grown a little tired of the monotony and well worn repetition, yet Lincoln's manner of presenting his thoughts and answering his Democratic opponents excited renewed interest. So deep was the impression he created that he was asked to furnish his speech to the Sangamon Journal for publication, and it afterward appeared in the columns of that organ.

No sooner had the legislature adjourned than he decided—if he had not already so determined—to run for the same place again. He probably wanted it for a vindication. He was pursued now more fiercely than ever, and he was better able to endure the vilification of a political campaign than when he first offered himself to the voters in New Salem.

He Champions a Friend.

It was during this same canvass that Lincoln by his manly interference protected his friend E. D. Baker from the anger of an infuriated crowd. Baker was a brilliant and effective speaker and quite as full, too, of courage as invective. He was addressing a crowd in the courtroom, which was immediately underneath Stuart & Lincoln's office. Just above the platform on which the speaker stood was a trapdoor in the floor, which opened into Lincoln's office. Lincoln at the time, as was often his habit, was lying on the floor looking down through the door at the speaker. I was in the body of the crowd. Baker was hot headed and impulsive, but brave as a lion.

Growing warm in his arraignment of the Democratic party, he charged that "wherever there was a land office there was a Democratic newspaper to defend its corruptions." This angered the brother of the editor of our town paper, who was present, and who cried out, "Pull him down!" at the same time advancing from the crowd as if to perform the task himself. Baker, his face pale with excitement, squared himself for resistance. A shuffling of feet, a forward movement of the crowd, and great confusion followed. Just then a long pair of legs were seen dangling from the aperture above, and instantly the figure of Lincoln dropped on the platform. Motioning with his hands for silence and not succeeding, he seized a stone water pitcher standing near by, threatening to break it over the head of the first man who laid hands on Baker. "Hold on, gentlemen!" he shouted. "This is the land of free speech. Mr. Baker has a right to speak and ought to be heard. I am here to protect him, and no man shall take him from this stand if I can prevent it." His interference had the desired effect. Quiet was soon restored, and the valiant Baker was allowed to proceed.

The "Long Nine."

The canvass of 1840 was Mr. Lincoln's last campaign for the legislature. Feeling that he had had enough honor out of the office, he probably aspired for a place of more distinction. Jesse B. Thomas, one of the men who had represented the Democratic side in the great debate in the Presbyterian church, in a speech at the courthouse during this campaign, indulged in some fun at the expense of the "Long Nine," reflecting somewhat more on Lincoln than the rest. The latter was not present, but being apprised by his friends of what had been said hastened to the meeting, and soon after Thomas closed stepped upon the platform and responded. The substance of his speech on this occasion was not so memorable as the manner of its delivery.

He felt the sting of Thomas' allusions, and for the first time, on the stump or in public, resorted to mimicry for effect. In this, as will be seen later along, he was without a rival. He imitated Thomas in gesture and voice, at times caricaturing his walk and the very motion of his body. Thomas, like everybody else, had some peculiarities of expression and gesture, and these Lincoln succeeded in rendering more prominent than ever. The crowd yelled and cheered as he continued. Encouraged by these demonstrations, the ludicrous features of the speaker's performance gave way to intense and scathing ridicule. Thomas, who was obliged to sit near by and endure the pain of this unique ordeal, was ordinarily sensitive, but the exhibition goaded him to desperation. He was so thoroughly wrought up with suppressed emotion that he actually gave way to tears.

He was selected as an elector on the Harrison ticket for president in 1840, and as such stumped over a good portion of the state. In debate he frequently met Douglas, who had already become the standard bearer and exponent of Democratic principles. These joint meetings were spirited affairs sometimes, but at no time did he find the Little Giant averse to a conflict. "He was very sensitive," relates one of his colleagues on the stump, "where he thought he had failed to meet the expectations of his friends."

MICHIGAN SPEAKS.

The Story of a Marvelous Transformation.

A Lady of the Pine Tree State Tells of the Experience of Herself and Her Son—Willing to Make Affidavit to the Truth of Her Story.

From the Courier-Herald, Saginaw, Mich.

Several days ago a representative of the Courier-Herald was called to Dover, Clare County, Michigan, to investigate and report what was purported to be a marvelous occurrence. In order to reach Dover it is necessary to go to Clare by rail and thence by team. After a drive of about fifteen miles into the country the reporter proceeded to find his item of interest which was not an arduous task, for the first man met knew very well indeed the subject of this article, Mrs. Sarah E. Coulter. Everybody in Clare County knows the Coulter family, if not personally, by the sickness that has brought poverty into their home and made them prominent figures in the community.

As the scribe knocked at the door of their residence he was met by Mrs. Coulter who, upon learning his mission, extended a hearty welcome and the following interview took place.

"I understand, Mrs. Coulter, that you have been close to death on several occasions, and that through certain means have been, figuratively speaking, resurrected. Have you any objections to giving me, in brief, a short review of the circumstances?"

"Certainly not," quickly responded the lady, "I will be only too pleased to tell the whole story so that it may be read by others." "About fourteen years ago we decided to take up our abode in Dover and everything went along smoothly for several years, business progressed and, being of a saving temperament, we accumulated quite an amount. Our family increased as the years rolled by and we now have five children living, the oldest fifteen, youngest three; but sickness made its way into our household, and doctors' bills flooded upon us, until we have nothing left but our home and these sweet children. Everything went to satisfy the claims of physicians.

"About three years ago I had a miserable feeling at the back of my ears, my right hand became paralyzed, and the paralysis extended to my arm and throat, and would affect my head and eyes, sometimes for days I would lose my sight, my face was deformed, lifeless as it were, my nose was drawn to one side, and I presented a pitiable appearance and never expecting to regain my natural facial expressions. I employed the best physicians that could be procured expending thousands of dollars for their services, but could not obtain relief. At last, they started my case was beyond the reach of medical skill, and it would be but a short time until the end would come. This certainly was not very encouraging to me, but I never gave up hope. In connection with receiving the attendance of physicians I have tried every medicine known to the apothecary but never received any relief until Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People came to my assistance.

Before I had taken half of the first box the deformity in my face had left me, and before four boxes had been consumed the paralysis had disappeared entirely and much to my surprise I felt like a new woman. I have not taken any medicine since last spring, just about a year ago, and my trouble has

not appeared since. I owe my health, my life to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This is not the only cure that has been effected in our household by this wonderful discovery. A short time since my little boy John was afflicted with St. Vitus' dance. He could not walk across the room without assistance, in fact he would fall all over himself. We adopted what we knew to be a certain cure as evidenced by my own case, and after taking a few boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, St. Vitus' dance entirely left him, and no trace of the affliction is left. These pills are worth their weight in gold. You may say in this connection that I am willing at any time to make affidavit to the truth of these statements, and furthermore I will answer any communication concerning my case, as I consider it nothing more than right and just that I should assist suffering humanity."

Since the above interview with Mrs. Coulter the following letters have come to hand:

DOVER, CLARE CO., MICH.
Dear Sirs:—I send you herewith a letter from William D. Wallace of this city, which explains itself. There are quite a number of others also who have been using Pink Pills with marked benefit, and I will send you their names in a few weeks. Mr. Wm. Dennis told me, and I know it to be a fact, that his daughter had St. Vitus' dance for over two years and he had spent a large sum of money for doctors, etc., but she received no benefit. As a last resort he got two boxes of Pink Pills and it cured her. She is now sound and well. A Mrs. Bowes, also a resident of this place, told me that her daughter had caught cold at a critical time in life and was down bedfast and doctored about six months, but she constantly grew worse. Finally she commenced the use of Pink Pills, and before she had used two boxes she was cured. Mrs. Gordon has used Pink Pills and speaks well of them, and I, for myself, think that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are just the very best thing out and I sincerely hope that they will find their way to many afflicted homes and take with them the blessing that they brought to mine.

Yours respectfully,
MRS. SARAH E. COULTER.

DOVER, CLARE CO., MICH.
Dear Sirs:—This is to certify that I have used Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for rheumatism and have received great benefit from them. My general health has been better than for years. I think they are all that is claimed for them.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM D. WALLACE.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People have an enormous sale. An analysis of their properties shows that they contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are an unfailing specific for such diseases as locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, all diseases resulting from vitiated humors in the blood, such as scurvy, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppression, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. There are no ill effects following the use of this wonderful medicine, and it can be given to children with perfect safety.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

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